



MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1914.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



Happy Land.

While Europe boils with war and strife, we live our pleasant, care-free life. The only time that we get mad is when an umpire's sight is bad.

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Miss Lucille Wardle Smith To Wed Mr. J. M. Tweed of Cleveland, August 27th.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas H. N. Smith announce the engagement of their daughter Lucille Wardle, to Mr. J. M. Tweed of Cleveland, Ohio.

The wedding, which will be very quiet, will take place Thursday afternoon, August 27th, at home.

WOOLFOLK HENDERSON WINS IN BIG SHOOT.

Covington, Ky., Aug. 14.—The Northern Kentucky Shooting Tournament held under the auspices of the Cincinnati Gun Club, at Latonia, Ky., came to a close today. The feature of the day was the work of Woolfolk Henderson of Lexington. Starting in with an unfinished run of 28, he broke straight his 105th target, which he missed, giving him a run of 130 straight and going out with 149 out of 150 for the day. Joe Noel, of Nashville, Tenn., was in second place with 146, which included a run of 96 targets of the first day. In third place was R. H. Bruns, of Brooks ville, Ind., with 145. R. W. Heikes, of Dayton; W. H. Hall, of Maysville, Ky.; William Shattuck, of Coal Grove, Ohio, and J. J. Hanna, Watertown, N. Y. were fourth with 144 each.

TO HOLD QUARTERLY MEETING.

Rev. J. G. Dover, District Sup't. of the M. E. Church, is in this city today holding the last quarterly conference of the M. E. Churches in this city. The churches are in fine condition.

\$1,000 WORTH OF MULES KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Lightning killed four valuable mule for A. M. Land on his farm near Bran non, Jessamine county, during the electrical storm of Thursday night.

WILL MOTOR TO DENVER.

Mr. Frank Haucke, one of the faithful city mail carriers, leaves Monday morning for Denver on his motor-cycle. Frank is expecting a wonderful trip.

Big ball game at League Park tomorrow.

NEWSY NOTES FROM MT. OLIVET TRIBUNE-DEMOCRAT.

Big Lamb Purchase.

R. O. Chambers of Sardis received about 300 lambs here Monday, paying \$6 for the contracted lambs and \$7 for those recently bought. This is about his last shipment of a purchase of 4,800 lambs. This means that Mr. Chambers has paid sheep growers in the neighborhood of \$25,000 for lambs this summer.

Found His Rubber.

Sometime ago Master Robert Insko lost the rubber off his sling. Nothing was seen of it until a day or two ago when the family had occasion to kill a large size frying chicken for the breakfast repast. In the gizzard of the chicken was found Robert's rubber.

Mr. Montgomery Loses Cow.

E. S. Montgomery lost one of his valuable cows last week in a strange manner. The cow was in good condition and apparently in the best of health. At the morning time of milking the cow was coming forward to be milked when she suddenly reeled and dropped dead.

Maysville Girl Fine Shooter.

Miss Bernice Montgomery, who was among the first to apply for a State hunter's license under the new law passed a few years ago, has killed nearly 100 young rabbits so far this season. She is an expert shot with the rifle.

Two Barns Blown Down.

During the heavy rain and wind storm in Braeken last Friday, two tobacco barns were blown down in the vicinity of Petra, so we are informed. Some damage was also done the growing tobacco by hail.

ANOTHER MILLION DOLLAR MYSTERY.

Editor Sam W. Stairs of The Dove News and his friend, Mr. Fred Brown, were up from Dover yesterday and made The Public Ledger a pleasant call. They report Dover improving and prospering but never a word about that "million dollar hotel." By the way, this hotel may be another "Million Dollar Mystery."

Little John Thomas Laman, while at the picnic Wednesday evening, met with a painful accident. In some manner he came in contact with a swing. It closed his eye. It is not regarded as serious.

New York bankers were divided in respect to the best method of bringing about a resumption of foreign business. The plan to permit the use of bank notes as reserve has been abandoned.

Lawn Kimonas have had their price clipped a third at Hunt's. Not many.

CONFLICTING

Is War News, But the Fighting is Desperate

Germany Loses Heavily— Kaiser's Troops Keep on Way Through Belgium

Japan Enters Arena as an Ally of England

LATEST WAR BULLETINS

London, England, Aug. 15.—1:50 A. M.—The Daily Telegraph learns from a correspondent that the Japanese government intends to carry out, to the fullest extent, its obligations under the Anglo-Japanese treaty.

The correspondent says that the Japanese navy has put to sea and will co-operate with the British fleet in taking effective action against the enemy's ships in the Pacific.

London, England, Aug. 14.—Pushing forward by sheer weight of numbers the German advance across Belgium is slowly but steadily proceeding and soon must come in contact with the allied armies, which, according to official communication, are in battle order at some point unnamed.

The Belgians, in the outpost skirmishing, are said to have inflicted severe checks on the German forces, but on the whole the German wing has kept on its way and has reached a line extending from north of Namur to Haelen which suggests that the first day's battle will be fought somewhere between Louvain and Diest, where the allies probably will try to block the roads to Brussels and Antwerp and prevent the Germans' attempt to render North Belgium untenable.

Liege Forts Resist Successfully.

A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company from its Brussels correspondent says that Fort Pointisse and the other forts of the west of Liege, are resisting successfully the fierce German attack. The Germans have been striving to rush Fort Pointisse by main force no longer relying upon their artillery. They have been unable, however, to go beyond the glacis of the forts where they have been mowed down by fire of the defenders.

Austrian Note Sent to Italy.

The Exchange Telegraph Company's Rome correspondent sends the outline of an official communication from the Vienna government to Rome, notifying the Italian government of Great Britain's declaration of war on Austria. The Austrian note says: "Austria's war against Serbia, an independent State and for a cause which did not affect international politics cannot be considered as the cause for the present European war."

Germans Say One Fort Has Fallen.

According to the German account, one of the forts, Pointisse, has fallen. This, however, is denied by the Belgians, who tell another story of the invaders, who, they say, attempted to rush the fort.

Military strategists are of the opinion that the Germans are meeting with delay, which they did not count upon and every day the Belgians keep them fighting means an increase of Russian. Unless Germany soon disposes of Belgium and France she will have to choose between withdrawing a great part of her army from the left or leaving the road to Berlin open to the Russians.

Already hordes of Russians are reported to be marching towards Prussia on the one side, and to Austrian Galicia on the other. In the latter country they are said to be in the vicinity of the Stoyr river, which is on the way to Limberg.

CHAMPION SWIMMER

Miss Anna Bell Ward to Enter The Three Mile Swim at Cincinnati August 24th.

(Friday's Cincinnati Post.)

Miss Anna Bell Ward, of Maysville, Ky., who has entered the three-mile swim for women August 24, is rated in her city the best woman swimmer on the Ohio River.

Miss Ward has broken all records for women swimmers ever made at Maysville. She recently swam three miles accompanied by her brother, in record time.

Before she started on her record swim Miss Ward had no intention of breaking a record, but after taking her usual morning dip in the Ohio she doffed her bathing costume and continued her swim in an Annette Kellermann suit.

She finished the three miles with ease and emerged from the water smilingly.

Miss Ward, young and pretty, is the proprietress of a nickleoden at Maysville.

WON'T DELIVER

SCHOOL BOOKS

Publishers Throw Rural Institutions Into Chaos by Refusal to Fill Contracts.

Frankfort, Ky., Aug. 14.—The refusal of text book publishers under the State contract of 1914 to deliver books in some instances to local dealers elected by county boards of education, and refusals to accept in exchange old text books not in good condition have thrown the rural schools into chaos, according to State Superintendent Hamlett, who wired twenty-one concerns this morning that he had advised with the Attorney General and would lay before him information on which to forfeit the bonds of the publishers.

DR. MANN TO PREACH.

Dr. E. G. B. Mann will preach Sunday evening at the Second M. E. Church, South, in the East End and will also hold quarterly conference.

All our handsome \$25 Suits and Silk Dresses now \$10. Unsurpassed bargains, Hunt's.

Mr. J. M. Ring of the county is a business visitor in this city.

OUR CITY CHURCHES

Fine Edifices Attest the Glory of The Master's Work Through His Children—Church of The Nativity Is Not the Least of Them.

It is with genuine pleasure that we notice the improved condition in our church buildings. A number of the good women in each congregation, realizing that cleanliness is certainly next to godliness, have given of their time strength and money, to thoroughly overhaul the various church edifices and the result is most uplifting.

Through the efforts of The King's Daughters, the Episcopal Church is now beautifully clean and will be open again for services tomorrow morning.

Some of the faithful have supplied new Prayer Books for congregational use. So come, worship in the Church of The Nativity and gain fresh inspirations to go onward in the duties of life.

Mrs. Hiram P. Adamson was called to Knoxville, Tenn., on account of the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. Ollie Greenwood. Mrs. Greenwood's friends will be glad to know that she is recovering.

Big reduction in Redfern and Warner Corsets. 18's, 19's. Hunt's.

Wall paper, rugs and paint at HEN. DRICKSON'S.

Old papers 5 cents a hundred at The Ledger office.

Cream Frappe

Something new. Can be used on Jello or fruits of any kind. Sells for 10c. Order one today.

DINGER BROS., Leading Retailers 107 W. Second St.

BUILD YOUR HOUSE NOW!

If you are contemplating building a home or a house for an investment, now is the time to place your order. We have the largest stock of all kinds of building material that can be found in Northeastern Kentucky and have large contracts with the timber men for still greater supply. We contracted this large supply at a price very near cost of production and we are in position to give you the advantage of this good purchase. Place your order now or let us give you an estimate on your requirements; you will then leave your order with Maysville's Foremost Lumber Yard.

The Mason Lumber Co., Inc.

Cor. Second and Limestone Sts. Phone 519. MAYSVILLE, KY.
A. A. McLAUGHLIN. L. N. BEHAN.

BATHING SUITS AT COST

J. T. KACKLEY & CO.

"SODALICIOUS"

That's what they all say about our Soda and Ice Cream. For Ice Cream Sodas and Sundaes a superior quality of cream is used. Our menu consists of about seventy-five beverages and each one is a favorite with some of our trade. Be sure to get your share.

IT'S SODALICIOUS.

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. THE THIRD STREET DRUGSTORE.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

Maysville's Best Clothing and Shoe Store.

For the next ten days and "for cash only" all of our Spring weight \$25 \$27.50 and \$30 Suits \$20. All of our Spring weight \$22.50 \$20 and \$18 Suits \$15. All of our Spring weight \$16.50 and \$15 Suits now \$12 including absolutely pure worsted blue Serge Suits. All of our \$12 Suits \$9.50. Many of these suits sufficiently heavy for late fall wear. Our entire line of Children's Spring and summer Suits 25% off the price.

Our entire line of fall shoes are now in stock. Needless to say anything about quality and style. The best made in the world, every pair warranted to give reasonable satisfaction.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

Silk and Cotton Fabrics 25c YARD

From the price, you'd never guess this the lovely silky fabric it is.

You'd never dream 25c a yard would buy material for a dress, you'd be willing to wear anywhere.

Ordinarily 25c a yard wouldn't.

These pretty Marquisettes, secos, poplins, and Voiles are regular 50c goods reduced to half price to stimulate mid-summer sales.

LOOK COOL WAISTS, \$1.25.

They are well named for they feel as cool as they look. A perfect snowdrift of these lovely Voile Blouses in countless styles.

PRETTY UNDERBODIES

to wear with sheer blouses. Shadow lace and net trimmed with Chiffon Roses, \$1.25. Net top lace with ribbon run beading, \$1. To lighten the burden of hair dressing these hot days we have the daintiest lace bodice caps, ribbon trimmed, 25c, 50c, 75c.

No Reduced Goods Charged, Exchanged, Returned or Sent on Approval.

1852

HUNT'S

1914

OUR BUYER IS NOW IN NEW YORK

"Make plenty of room," writes our Mr. A. L. Merz from the East.

And we are going to do it.

Come in and take home

A beautiful Shirtwaist at 49c
A Trimmed Hat at 98c.
10 yards of Calico for 45c.
10 yards of good Dress Gingham 75c.
\$10 one-piece Dress at \$5.
\$2 Panel Embroidered Skirts \$1.
A Pair of Oxfords for \$1.

A Ratine Skirt \$1.98.
A Middy Blouse 35c.
One pound of Talcum 10c.
A House Dress for 98c.
A Matting Suit Case 98c.
A Ladies' Vest 10c.
A Man's Shirt 39c.

MERZ BROS.

FLIER NO. 1 WE MUST HAVE MONEY

In order to get it, we are going to offer our entire stock of goods to you at such prices that you will be COMPELLED to buy. Each week we are going to announce some "Flier," and during that week, any article advertised, you can have at your own price, practically, for we are determined to make the goods move. Next week, beginning Monday, the 17th, every piece of Enamel Ware, Tin Ware and Aluminum Ware in our store

MUST BE SOLD

Ladies, here's a chance to replenish your kitchen supply at your own price, and don't forget that with every \$1 cash purchased you get a ticket entitling you to a chance on a five passenger Touring Car, fully equipped with Electric Starter, Electric Lights, Electric Generator, 3 speeds, etc., and also, an Up-to-Date Runabout Automobile, both to be given away some time during the year 1915, as announced in our Big Ad.

MIKE BROWN,
—THE—
SQUARE DEAL MAN.

Sugar for sale at \$1.00 per 25 pound sack. CORYELL & DAVIS, 13-31

New Panel Petticoats \$1.25. New separate Skirts, long tunics, black and colors, \$6.50. Hunt's.

LUNCHEON SPECIALTIES

You will find HERE more nice things to make your Picnic Lunch appetizing and wholesome than anywhere. If you are going to take an Outing, we will be glad to have you call.

Phone 41.

GRISEL & CONRAD

(Continued on fourth page.)

The MAID of the FOREST

By RANDALL PARRISH
ILLUSTRATED BY D. J. LAVIN
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CHAPTER XXIII—Continued.
I stood before him, stunned and bewildered by his obstinacy.
"Am I to understand, General St. Clair, that you question the accuracy of my report?"
"No, sir!" His cheeks flushed.
"Only, my young friend, there is nothing to it. This expedition is not interested in what Hamilton is doing on the Maumee. He doesn't dare attack us with his mongrel savages. If he did we'd give him a belly full, and a fine story to send back to England. Come, gentlemen, let's get to more serious affairs. You may go, sir."

I passed out, dazed, unseeing. So this was the man in whose hands rested the fate of the northwest. This was the end of my toil and suffering; this the reward for Brady's death. He had sneered at me, turned me away with a laugh. For a moment I stood shaking from head to foot; then hot anger seized me, and brought me back to life. By heaven! he would learn yet what of us was the fool.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Battle on the Wabash.
He had not even assigned me to service; simply turned me adrift to go where I pleased. This implied insult to me to the quick, yet, now that I had taken the measure of the man, I cared little enough for his good opinion. Very well, I would choose my own service then—I would go back to Oldham and his Kentucky militia. He was of fighting blood, if his face spoke truth, and his command was stationed where they would feel the first shock of attack whenever it came.

Oldham received me gladly, and about the fire that night I told of my reception by St. Clair.
"Well, I warned yer, Hayward," the colonel commented, chuckling. "I reckon he'll know more about Indians in a day or two. Told yer he had his scouts out, did he? Why, man, there isn't one of 'em been ten miles from the column since we began this march. Isn't that so, captain?" The old cock doesn't know tonight what's goin' on two hundred yards ahead of his outposts. He got up, and stretched out his arms. "And so, gentlemen, we march for the Miami towns in the morning. Old Cock-a-doodle-doo says so. I'll wager a year's pay we never get there. What! no takers? Well, I'm going to bed."

Why should I attempt to describe that drear battle on the east fork of the Wabash? Many another has done it already, yet few tell the story as I remember it.

We were up at dawn, but for no purpose, so far as I could see, unless it was to idle through a leisurely



"The Cursed Hound; So You Were a Prisoner!"

breakfast. I had finished mine, and was smoking, cuddled close to the fire, when the storm broke. Our outposts could not have been a hundred yards in advance, or else they ran without firing a shot, for the red devils burst on us without slightest warning. I heard a hoarse shout of alarm, then whoops and yells, such as would strike terror to the bravest. I was on my feet, gripping my gun in an instant. I saw Oldham leap forward, roaring out an order—then they came, pouring out of the woods into the open, a mass of shrieking demons, half obscured in smoke, their rifles spitting fire. The man beside me went down in a heap; Oldham flung up his arms and toppled over; I saw men stare, then turn and run, peering back over their shoulders with eyes full of horror. I threw up my rifle and fired; sprang back, racing for a tree, loading as I ran. Men were everywhere, a frightened, screaming mob. I saw officers strike them with their swords, cursing them as cowards. But nothing could stop the panic; they clung to get away, they struck with clinched fists, they battered a path for themselves with clubbed muskets; they became fiends from terror, every semblance of men lost. God! may I never see such a sight again! My hand trembles as I write of it.

Into that terror-stricken, fleeing mob the naked warriors came, hacking with tomahawks, slashing with knives, battering with clubbed guns. The snow was red with blood, covered with dead bodies. It was massacre. I know not how I got out of it, but I fought back from tree to tree, firing as I halted, loading as I ran. There were others with me, cool-headed fellows, and we held the painted demons back until a hundred of us, or more, gained the opening by the river, where the regulars and artillery were. But the savage hordes, infuriated by victory, drunk with slaughter, were at our very

heels. They lined the edge of the woods and poured in deadly volleys. There was no sound now, no yelling—only the incessant rattle of firearms, as they crept from log to log, and tree to tree, slowly drawing closer. They fled off to either side and hemmed us in, the river alone protecting our rear. Through the clouds of smoke we caught glimpses of their flitting figures, distorted, horrible, of faces striped black and red, of waving feathers, and brandishing arms. Never before or since have I seen Indians fight as they did that day—rushing to the charge, leaping straight at us through the smoke, and firing with deadly aim into our very faces. They shot us down with no rest, no cessation, no time in which to breathe.

Twice they took the guns, swarming forward with a fierce rush that flung us back, and crushed the gunners under foot. But they were in the open now, and we could see; with bayonets and clubbed rifles we charged home, driving them back to the woods. There they held us, while from every hollow and grass patch, every tree and fallen log, their rifles spat fire. The bands of my gun flew off, and I picked up another; I was out of powder and ball and took them from a dead body. The dead lay everywhere, alone, in heaps; cries of their wounded rose above the din. We charged over the bodies, crunching them under foot, seeking to reach our invisible foes. They would not stand, would not meet us. Helpless, bleeding, dying, confused by many orders, we fell back, yet still retained line, and fronted that blazing wood. Frightened, panic-stricken men were everywhere, running and shrieking in terror, seeking vainly for some means of escape from the savage cordon. Indians crept forward under the smoke to scalp and mutilate the dead and dying. Horses from the artillery and staff, breaking loose, charged wildly about, trampling living and dead alike under their feet. Women, camp followers, were wedged in the mob, their shrill screams piercing the mad uproar. Only the regulars stood intact, a thin blue line, with here and there among them a few militiamen who kept their heads. About the guns, not a dozen powder-grimed artillerymen remained. Not an officer of the battery was left; not one of the regulars unwounded.

I heard St. Clair storming up and down behind us, swearing and shouting orders in his high, cracked voice, yet took no time to glance toward him. The smoke settled down upon us in a cloud; we fought blindly, in the dark, hardly certain but we stood alone. I was beside Butler when he was struck, and helped drag him aside out of the rout. Then I saw St. Clair, and as I stopped a second, staring into his face to sure of his identity, an officer rushed up through the smoke cloud, knocking me aside, everything forgotten but his urgent message.

"General St. Clair," he cried, "we must get out of here, sir. My men cannot stand five minutes longer. If that line breaks it will cost every life. For God's sake, let us go."

"Yes—yes, Colonel Darke, but how is it to be accomplished, sir? See those fool cowards!"

Darke swept his hand out to the south in sudden gesture.
"There is only one way, sir—there by the road. I can hold the regulars steady; they'll cover the rear, and give the others a chance. One fierce charge forward with the bayonet will drive those devils back, and open the way. May I try it, sir?"

"Ay, try it. Hold! I'll lead them myself. Here, Simmons, Cauley, lash those skulkers into the road there, while we clear a path."
I sprang forward with the others in response to swift orders. We made the woods and plunged into their shadows. There was a fierce, mad struggle face to face, bayonets and clubbed muskets, knives and tomahawks. St. Clair, on an artillery horse, led the way. We swept the front of the broad road clear, the impetuosity of our reckless charge forcing the startled savages into full retreat. Then we dropped to our knees, loading and firing to hold the advantage. Behind us, into the open road, surged the mob of panic-stricken men, fighting and crowding, beginning their long race back to the Ohio. It was a sickening sight, the white, ghastly faces, the wounded limping along, the brutal acts of fear, and over all the ceaseless cries and profanity. I caught glimpses of women among the seething mass, hustled and thrown under foot in the mad terror. The sight of them brought back to me the remembrance of Rene. Was she also crushed in that mob, fleeing for life, or was she still in the cook tent, trembling as she stared out helplessly on the stricken field? I turned and ran, heedless of all else, plunging through the stream of fugitives, plowing a passage with my bulk. I had done my duty—now I must save her!

CHAPTER XXV.

The Retreat.

I had no faith I should find her there, but I fought my way through to the tent. It had been knocked half over, the camp stove overturned, the long bench smashed into kindling wood. With sinking heart I flung back the sagging canvas, and cast one glance within. As heaven witnesses, she stood there, the blanket still wrapped about her face, her hands grasping a rifle, her feet turned toward me. Unconsciously her lips gave utterance to a cry of relief, and her expression changed. I sprang forward, eager, glad.
"Rene, you are here!" I cried out.
"Why did you stay?"
"It was the word of monsieur," she answered simply. "Monsieur said stay till he comes."
"Yes, yes, I know; but I never thought of this; never dreamed of

such a defeat. But there is no time to waste in talk. There is nothing to do but run for it now. Come, lass!"

Before she realized what I was going to do, I had flung away my rifle and seized her in my arms. She was a light, slender thing, and I held her tight in the folds of the blanket, scarcely feeling her weight. She made no effort to resist, yet her eyes—bewildered, half-frightened—looked into my face. I gave them no heed, my whole purpose concentrated on the one effort to save her, to fight a passage through that mob of frightened men. The spirit of panic had gripped me also—not for myself, but for her! Here was my duty now; not back yonder where those regulars stood grimly in line, and died with their shoulders touching; not where I had fought all day in the powder-cloud facing those forest demons—but in the mob of fugitives, battling and cursing for their lives. The road was littered with guns thrown away, with discarded blankets and powder horns. I dared not look back, straining every muscle, staggering forward over the ruts. The roar of guns behind grew faint in the distance; the spit of rifles from the thickets ceased. Exhausted, breathless, reeling from fatigue, I put her down, and, with arm about her, stood an instant looking back.

They were coming, a dark mass bearing down upon us, but ahead of them, wild with terror, his harness



I staggered and reeled from weariness.

flapping at his heels, his head flung from side to side, charged an artillery horse full tilt. In his mad terror he saw and knew nothing. He came straight at us, running as if crazed. I flung the girl into the side of the road and leaped recklessly for his head. The leather gripped the mane from my feet, jerked into the air, but hung; my moccasins touched ground again. I was dragged forward, rendered half unconscious by a blow, but weight told. I got fingers on his nostrils, and he stood still, panting and trembling. Clinging to him, warned by shouts to hurry, I stripped the harness and hoisted her onto the bare back. Even as this was accomplished the head of that shrieking mob was on us; one brute grabbed her by the arm seeking to pull her down, and I struck him with all the force I had. Then I ran forward, clasping the horse by the bit, crunching our way, heedless of who opposed or blocked our passage. And they made way for us; even in their blind terror, they swept aside to escape being trampled under the animal's hoofs, and left before us a clear path.

I looked eagerly for some place in which to turn aside, saw the faint trace of an Indian trail, seemingly leading down the bank of the stream, and, with instant decision, turned into it. I walked the horse now, and Rene sat up straight, and fastened her disarranged hair. The narrow trail led through dense thickets and about a slight hill; in five minutes we were out of sight of the road, alone in the wilderness. To the right through trees was the glimmer of the river. The horse panted heavily, and the way was rough. There was blood I noticed now, on his flank, and he limped slightly as he walked. I staggered and reeled from weariness, feeling reaction from excitement, yet kept grimly on until we must have covered two miles, wandering in and out among the low hills. No sounds reached us, and as we came into a narrow ravine, promising concealment, I released my grasp on the bit and staggered back against the bank. Mademoiselle slipped from her seat and hastened to me.

"You are worn out, monsieur, wounded?"
"Worn out, yet, but nothing has touched me save a blow or two. I—I think we can rest now."

Then it occurred to me, a thought that had swept into my mind once before—we had no provisions, no

chance to get away and we dare not shoot, nor build a fire.

"What is it, monsieur?"
"Why, we have nothing to eat. Rene," I admitted reluctantly. "It is a long journey to the Ohio, and how are we to keep from starving? Faith! but I am near that now."

She stood before me, slender, erect, the blanket draped about her, her eyes lowered.
"It was mine to remember, monsieur," she said simply, as if it was all the most ordinary thing in the world. "I knew not what would happen, and there was food there. When the women ran away, and I would not go, because you told me not, I knew it would be best that I take some. You do not blame me, monsieur?"

"Blame! you are a jewel; but I see nothing of it! Where—"

"Tis here, monsieur; I am glad if I please you."

She flung aside the blanket, dropping it to the ground, revealing a black ammunition bag strapped across her shoulder. I remembered now feeling it when I held her in my arms, vaguely wondering what it was. She unclasped and opened it.

"Monsieur must eat," she said gravely, "and sleep. Then he will be strong again."

I tried to do as she said, munching a few mouthfuls. Her actions, her words, her manner toward me, both bewildered and angered. She had assumed the part of a servant—chosen it, as if she would thus teach me my own place. In every possible way she showed me she was not there from choice, but necessity. I lay back, toying with the food, my appetite gone. The wounded horse had been down to the river and drank; now he was pawing the snow in an effort to discover feed. Over in the east, but some distance off, a rifle cracked ominously in the silence. My head fell back against the bank, and I was sound asleep.

It was two days later when we toiled up a long hill, and came out upon the summit. I no longer needed to lead the horse, and was plodding along wearily behind. Much of the snow had melted, leaving the soil soft, and the trees appeared bare, phantom-like, against the sky. Rene rode silently, wrapped in her blanket, for the air was chill and damp, her head bent, her eyes straight ahead. I have no remembrance that we had spoken for an hour. Beyond the hill summit there was an escarpment of rock, giving an open view ahead. As I gazed off, over the trees below, my heart gave a great bound—there, scarce a mile away, flowing between leagues of forest, was the broad Ohio, its waters silvery in the sun. I turned to her and pointed.

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting. "We are safe now; see! There is the river."

She lifted her eyes and looked.

"Why do you ever speak to me in that tone? You answer me always as if you were my servant."

"Your servant!" She was looking at me now. "Am I not, monsieur?"
"Of course you are not. You are free; whatever put that in your head? I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you loved me."

"I do love you, monsieur."

"You—you love me," I stammered. "And yet bear yourself as you do?"

"Yes, monsieur; how else could I do? You are white; I am an Indian."

"Is that all? You think that makes it different? Rene, I love you; you yonder is my home; I would take you there; I would say to those who know me—here is my wife."

"Your—your wife!" There was doubt, questioning in her eyes.

"Yes, of course; how could you think otherwise?"

"Oh, monsieur, how could I know? How could I believe? I was an Indian girl, a Wyandot. It is not so the white men come to our villages. I have seen them—the red-coats, the traders of France. They take with the strong hand, and then laugh, and go away. Then you came and grasped me, and said get into the canoe. I tried to not go, but you said yes, I must. You did not ask me, monsieur—you spoke stern, angry. I was frightened, I dare not say no, so I did as you said—I was your prisoner; you had taken me as the warriors of the Wyandots take the maidens of the Ojibwas."

"Then if that was so, why did you not leave me—that night the Indians passed us in camp?"

Her cheeks flamed.
"I—I could not, monsieur—I loved you."

"And now?—now you will go with me down there—a prisoner no longer, but my own?"

"Always and forever?"

"Always and forever," I answered gravely.

There was something new, wonderful in the depths of the dark eyes that looked into mine. I saw her hands clasp the white cross at her throat, then they were held out to me.

"I am so glad, monsieur," she said softly, "so glad!"

THE END.



TOO MUCH FOR HER PATIENCE

Daughter Was Used to Strangers Bothering Her Mother, But Here She Drew the Line.

Veteran of three suffragette parades and as many D. A. R. campaigns as she was, she completely lost her poise in an upper Broadway street car, recites the New York Times. A well-groomed woman of at least forty summers and a two-slit skirt, left her seat on the opposite side of the car and took that directly in front of the young veteran and her mother.

"Pardon me," began the newcomer, addressing the elder of the two, "I'm in trouble about my canary bird. He doesn't sing, mopes on his perch, and has completely lost his appetite. You look so like a woman who solves her own household problems that I have taken the liberty to ask you about one of mine. What shall I do for my canary?"

"Take him to a bird doctor," snapped the daughter.

Mother and questioner alike gasped in astonishment.

"I don't seriously object when strange women ask my mother's advice as to what they should buy while she is trying to do her own shopping," continued the younger woman, "where to find a good dentist, how to make a harem skirt out of an old sealskin jacket, or the best way to make bread. She is so maternally and good-natured. But I draw the line at trying to make a bird doctor out of her."

Plating Pure Lead on Iron.
Pure lead can be made to plate on iron if flowed back and forth in a melted condition while conducting a low-impedance, high-voltage electric current. Dr. Charles Bakerville remarks in the Engineering and Mining Journal that this is only a hint of the possibilities of changing electric valence.

APPARATUS FOR TESTING AMOUNT OF BUTTER FAT IN MILK AND CREAM

Perfected At Wisconsin Experimental Station Years Ago—Can Retain High-Producing Cows of Herd With Improvement To Herd Yield

This test, which was perfected by Dr. S. M. Babcock, of the Wisconsin Experiment Station about 21 years ago, is used to determine the amount of butterfat in milk and cream. Its use in connection with a milk scales furnishes the farmer a quick and simple means of finding out exactly how much butter each cow in his herd is giving. Knowing this, he can then retain the high-producing cows in the herd and use their offspring to secure still further improvement in the herd yield.

A complete testing outfit costs from \$5 to \$20, depending upon the capacity. Complete directions are sent with each outfit, and by following these any farmer can easily make a quick and accurate test.

The apparatus used consists of (1) a whirling machine or centrifuge; (2) graduated test bottles; (3) a glass measuring pipette holding 17.6 cubic centimeters; (4) a 17.5 c. c. glass acid measure; (5) a bottle of ordinary commercial sulphuric acid.

How To Make the Test.

(1) Thoroughly mix the milk by pouring or stirring and take out a small amount—a few spoonfuls will be sufficient.

(2) Suck milk up into glass measuring pipette until it comes above the 17.6 c. c. mark. Suddenly close the upper end of the pipette with the finger. This will hold the milk in the pipette. By slightly releasing the pressure of the finger allow the milk to drop out of the lower end until it comes exactly to the mark on the pipette, when it is stopped by pressing down firmly with the finger. Carefully transfer milk from pipette to test bottle, holding the bottle in a slightly slanting position. Be careful not to lose a particle of milk in making the transfer. Milk adhering to the inside of the pipette is blown into the test bottle as thoroughly as possible.

(3) Measure out acid into acid measure, which is marked to indicate the proper quantity. Pour acid into test bottle with milk. Thoroughly mix acid and milk by shaking gently with a circular motion. If more than one sample is to be tested prepare in like manner.

(4) Place test bottles containing mixture of milk and acid in whirling machine, making certain that the machine is balanced. Turn the machine for five minutes at the speed indicated upon the crank. Stop the machine and add hot water (which should be perfectly clean and nearly at the boiling point) until mixture reaches base

of test bottle neck. Whirl again for two minutes. Stop machine and add hot water pipette to the 8 per cent mark on neck of bottle. Whirl again one minute.

This completes the test and the butterfat is shown as a clear or light straw-colored liquid in the upper part of the bottle neck. The sulphuric acid has acted on the constituents of the milk, setting free the butterfat. The hot water added brings the liquid mixture up into the neck of the bottle and the whirling causes the bottles to fly into a horizontal position. The acid mixture being heavier toward the outside, the butterfat, being lighter, is forced toward the center and into the neck of the bottle. This is divided into 10 equal spaces, each representing 1 per cent. Between each of these 10 spaces are 5 equal spaces, each representing 2-10 of 1 per cent.

The Test Is Then "Read."

Suppose the upper end of the fat column extends to the 8.2 mark and the lower end of the column to 3.6. Subtract 3.6 from 8.2. This gives 4.6 per cent, which is the percentage of butterfat in the sample. This means that in 100 pounds of the milk there are 4.6 pounds of butterfat.

Precautions To Be Observed.

(1) Test bottles must be thoroughly clean and the inside free from grease; (2) whirling machine must be kept well oiled; (3) acid bottle must be kept tightly stoppered else the acid will lose its strength; (4) sample must be thoroughly mixed; (5) the fat column must be measured at once before the fat hardens. Following the last whirling it is best to set bottles in a pail in which is placed enough hot water (140 degrees Fahr.) to come nearly to the top of the neck of bottles. (6) Bottles must be accurate and usually will be if purchased from reliable dealers. If the farmer doubts their accuracy they may be mailed to the State Experiment Station to be tested, free of charge. (7) Never buy a 6 or 10-bottle whirling machine, as these sizes are very difficult to balance properly; 4, 8, 12, 24-bottle sizes are very satisfactory machines. It is well to order a few extra test bottles to replace bottles broken in use, and an extra pipette.

Cream is tested by the use of a special cream bottle. A special pipette (18 c. c.) is needed. For very accurate work in cream testing a small set of gram balance is required.—W. D. Nicholls.

SANITATION A MOST IMPORTANT FACTOR

There can be little question that the widespread infection of hog cholera and other animal diseases is due to lack of attention to strict sanitary measures. In other words, stock owners are contented with protecting their swine against hog cholera by having the serum injected, and their young cattle protected against black leg by using black leg vaccine, whichever the case may be. This is an excellent policy and the only thing for them to do, but too frequently sanitary precautions are not observed by properly burying or burning the carcasses of animals that have succumbed to these maladies, and practically no effort is made to rid the premises of infection, by cleaning and disinfecting the barns, yards, and, etc., subsequent to outbreaks of contagious animal diseases.

Often the carcasses of animals that have died of infectious diseases are hauled to some sequestered spot on the farm where buzzards and other carrion feeders scatter the infection in their flight from farm to farm. Or, perchance, the germ-seething carcasses are dumped into a running stream on the back premises of the

farm and allowed to decompose, which is unsanitary and nauseating to neighbors, to say the least. The germs from these carcasses are carried down stream, infecting herds many miles distant. It is not presumed that such means of scattering infectious diseases among animals are intentional, but it frequently happens in just this way. The results obtained from the use of sera and vaccines are partially to blame for this condition. Instead of an infected farm being cleaned up, stock owners are depending too much on immunizing healthy animals and neglecting disinfection and the application of strict sanitary measures which would ultimately, if employed, effectively wipe out infectious and contagious diseases among live stock.

These facts have been suggested after visiting farms whereon contagious and infectious diseases of animals were found. There are sanitary rules and regulations covering cases of this nature, and such legislation is not usually promulgated to fill space, but to protect and foster the best interests of live stock owners of Kentucky.—Robert Graham, D. V. M., Kentucky Experiment Station.

DISEASE ATTACKING GRAPES

Frequent Complaint Is Reaching the Agricultural Station.

Frequent complaint is reaching the Station regarding a disease that is attacking the grapes. Upon investigation this trouble is usually found to be due to a parasitic fungus known as Black Rot.

This is by no means a new trouble, as it is very general in all of the sections where the grape is grown. Black rot first shows itself upon the berries and leaves. Usually the berries are most seriously affected and it manifests itself upon the latter by small, clear-cut, brown spots. These spots gradually enlarge until all of the berries on the stem are affected. It is a noticeable fact that the diseased berries do not shed but continue to cling to the vine long after the grape season is past. It is needless to say that this serves as a means whereby the disease is carried over from one season to another.

Fortunately for the persons interested in grape culture this trouble can be readily kept in control. Where only a few vines are grown the practice of bagging the bunches in order to ward off the spores may be used. The bunches should be covered early in

the season after the blooming season is over. The ordinary paper sacks do very well. The principal point to keep in mind is to pin the top of the bag securely so that it will exclude the entrance of the spores. It is also a very good plan to clean the vineyard of any old litter such as leaves and pruned canes as soon as convenient.

Spraying with Bordeaux mixture is perhaps one of the most reliable means of control. Where the trouble is known to exist, the vines should be thoroughly sprayed in the spring just as the buds are swelling. This application should be repeated several times during the summer. The number of applications will depend somewhat on the nature of the season. If the season happens to be dry, a few more number of applications will be needed than if the season is warm and moist.

Bordeaux mixture for this purpose may be prepared as follows: Dissolve four pounds of copper sulfate (blue stone) and four pounds of stone lime separately in twenty-five gallons of water. Then pour the two together into a fifty gallon barrel and stir thoroughly. The best way to dissolve the copper sulfate is to suspend it in a cloth bag in water over night. Care should be taken not to let it come in connection with any metal. Pumps should be brass lined where Bordeaux is to be used.

To produce a maximum yield, corn roots require warmth, a certain amount of air and considerable moisture.

Is the plow point sharp? A dull one adds greatly to the drag and causes the horses to work harder.

We believe that one-half of the men who feed hogs waste at least 25 per cent of all the food they use.

Exercise produces warmth, provides pleasure and promotes health.

Our New Serial Story

Is along new and unusual lines, with a gripping interest—

The Lapse of Enoch Wentworth

BY ISABEL GORDON CURTIS

The story of a journalist and an actor with dramatic complications

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NO DANGER OF SUNSTROKE

Man on His Way to "Get Even" With
Enemy Had the Thing All
Planned Out.

You'd have known he was a medical man by his looks and by the medicine case he carried, but the man who bumped into him on the street was too excited about something else.

"Here, sir, what are you doing?" exclaimed the doctor as he recovered from the collision.

"Going to lick a man!" was the reply.

"But wait. Don't you know it's 90 degrees in the sun?"

"I don't give a darn!"

"And that fighting will raise your temperature to 140?"

"What of it?"

"A temperature of 139 means sunstroke and death!"

"Are you a doctor?" asked the man.

"I am."

"Then you are way off your base. The man I'm going to lick works in an ice house, where the temperature is only 60 above, and oh, jeepers, I will make him holler!"

"But—"

"Oh, I brought along my overcoat so I shouldn't take cold doing it! Thanks, Doc—I'm all right!"

Critic's Mean Comment.

An actor who recently was "taken" while on the stage by a cinematograph was greatly pleased with the result. Talking of it to a prominent dramatic critic, he said:

"It was the most extraordinary experience I ever went through—actually to see myself acting."

"Now," replied the critic, "you will understand what we have to put up with."

Yes, Cordelia, the drum major belongs to the band—even if he does give the impression the band belongs to him.

"I'm open for conviction," said one lady. She liked her regular soap and washing powder. She tried RUB-NO-MORE just to see. Now you ought to see how easily she keeps house dirt-free with this "workless" dirt remover.

RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER is a sudsy dirt-remover for clothes. It cleans your dishes, sinks, toilets and cleans and sweetens your milk crocks. It kills germs. It does not need hot water.

RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Naptha Soap

Five Cents—All Grocers

The Rub-NO-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Lower the Cost of Living

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Its City Shopping Service practically brings the most fashionable New York stores to your door.

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WINCHESTER

Light Weight Hammerless Repeating Shotguns

12, 16 AND 20 GAUGES, MODEL 1912

This is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun made. Although light, it has surpassing strength, because all the metal parts are made of Nickel steel, which is twice as strong as ordinary steel. It is simple to load and unload, easy to take down, and works with an ease and smoothness not found in repeaters of other makes. Look one of these guns over at your dealer's. They are

"THE MOST PERFECT REPEATERS."

Tales of **GOOTHAM** and other CITIES

There Are Many Bomb Enthusiasts in New York

NEW YORK.—When in Rome do as the Romans do. When in New York throw bombs. That is the only way to keep even with the game. A New Yorker must get acclimated to bombs and premature bomb explosions. You may not believe this because you don't live in New York, but let me remark right here that the center of the bomb zone hereabouts is the marble and gilt police headquarters, home of a thousand anti-bomb enthusiasts, at Centre and Broome streets, and there is no palace so exalted nor home so humble that the bomb like the useless Christmas gift, is unknown.

Your correspondent lives in an elevator apartment much better than he can afford on Washington Heights and the altitude was said to be too great for bombs. But it isn't.

New York apartment houses are, or should be, celebrated for the most extreme luxuries and the most atrocious crudities of civilization on the face of the twentieth century earth.

One of the most highly amusing institutions of apartment houses is the purchase of ice. Ice is like chewing gum and almond chocolate bars in Manhattan, dispensed everywhere. Some one has spoken of an "ice trust," I could never find this beneficent institution. If it is still struggling along it has my moral support. But all the ice I could ever locate was in the possession of certain Calabrians and Sicilians with wide grins and large earrings, who dwell in cellars and are uniformly named "Joe."

The "Joos" had a monopoly of our apartment. There was sharp rivalry between them, but it never took the form of price cutting.

Then something dreadful happened. Our superintendent—janitor is now obsolete—went about denouncing the "Joos" as thieves and all the tenants were so wrought up that they finally consented to take ice from "Mr. John"—thus the regular style of the New York apartment house flourished.

The "Joos" were barred from the basement where they had flourished 52 weeks in the year among the feet of the dumb-waiters, and "Mr. John" started his service of ice, giving perhaps slightly fatter hanks than did the Calabrians, but generosity is characteristic of new mercantile enterprises.

"Bang!"

Our dreams of being outside the New York bomb zone were shattered. Considerable smoke was issuing from the basement and scouting parties told us that Mr. John's department of ice was wrecked. We all informed the police it was an outrage, of course, and there was an "investigation."

"Bang!"

This time in the middle of the night. Many of the more temperamental tenants trooped to the fire escapes in pajamas and what-nots.

Just at present we are awaiting bomb No. 3. This is bound to be a good one, I am assured by experts on the subject.

There were in the year 1913, according to the police records, slightly more than a hundred bombs exploded in Greater New York.

This Is One Way of Playing the Holdup Game

CLEVELAND, OHIO.—The "auto panhandler" is the latest. This species of the genus Man—and Woman—has become so prevalent and so bold the past few months that automobile owners are meekly asking each other:

"Why own an automobile?"

"That very question, by the way, is expressive of the 'auto panhandler's' attitude toward life. It is his hallmark, his slogan and battle cry, his defense to all reproach.

Illustrating the advanced methods of the "auto panhandler" is the experience the other day of a banker who drives his own machine. This man was passing through the Square on his way to Lorain when a young man, carrying a suitcase and accompanied by a young woman, stepped out in front of the automobile and raised his hand impressively.

The banker stopped.

"Take us to the Detroit boat dock, please," said the young man, calmly.

"We have only ten minutes."

Too astonished to speak and feeling greatly humbled, the banker did as ordered. At the dock he turned around and opened the door. The young man fumbled in his jeans.

"What's the matter—lost something?" asked the banker.

"Just hunting for a piece of change for you," he said. "I can't find anything but a nickel."

"That's all right, thank you," said the banker, relieved.

Every day, every evening, there is a clique at the west side of the Square or the east approach to the viaduct awaiting the arrival of automobiles that suit their tastes. They pick nothing but the best cars. Sometimes a daring soul refuses them. He is execrated frequently in language far from polite. Few have the courage to refuse them a second time.

Youth Becomes a Huck Finn to Dodge Onion Bed

CHICAGO.—Huckleberry Finn is alive again. Right now Huck Finn is in danger of resuming the name of John Sopracki. Huck, or John, ran away the other day from his home at 8300 Mackinac avenue, South Chicago, and started on his career of adventure.

He knew his mother wanted him to weed onions, so he started the story that he had been drowned.

Anthony Zabocki, thirteen years old, of 3325 Buffalo avenue, ran through the streets of South Chicago with tears in his eyes and told John's parents of the tragedy which had followed a swim in the Calumet river. He was a reincarnation of Tom Sawyer.

"Johnny's drowned," he cried, and John, hidden behind a fence near by, smiled in glee.

Having started parents and police on a hunt for the body, John started on his adventures. He slept in alleys, curling up in empty barrels, and for food stole bananas from the carts of fruit peddlers.

When the police failed to find John's clothing or any trace of the body they became suspicious. They wanted to question Tony, and Policeman Albert Hickland of the South Chicago police went to the Zabocki home.

Tony couldn't be found. The policeman at last went into the woodshed and heard sounds coming from under the floor. Hickland was rather large for the space, but succeeded in dragging Tony into the yard.

"You'll go to jail if you don't tell us where John is," said Hickland.

"I'll give you 50 cents if you do tell," said John's mother.

And right there Huck Finn became plain John. Tony confessed that his friend wanted to take a vacation and had asked him to spread the tale of his drowning.

A City Farmer's Strenuous Day of Recreation

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—After a busy week this Park avenue man thought he would slip out to his farm, early Sunday, and hang around the growing corn and chickens and things for his every-other-week vacation. He did what he had always done—set his alarm clock for 5:30, and the old clock was faithful. But the man wasn't. He had spent a strenuous week, and thought he would turn over and sleep another dime's worth—and he knew that his wife would rouse him—yes indeed, he just knew she would. But his wife was tired of that sort of thing, and she let him sleep.

At 6:15 the city farmer jumped out of bed and dressed himself on the way to the traction station. He caught his car by doing a marathon, and after he had recovered his wind he began to read. His farm is only six miles from the city, and he was so busy reading that he forgot to get off at Stop 3. He came to three miles beyond his getting-off place, and had the pleasure of walking back on the hot ties.

When he arrived at his farmhouse, all raveled out, he found that his tenants, too, had gone for an outing. This meant that he would not get his usual white meat and gravy dinner. He lounged around a while, and finally coaxed a promising pullet into a sack, hit the pike for Stop 2 and boarded his car. Just about the time he was comfortably seated the pullet escaped from the sack and began cavorting around the car. After the panic was over and the chicken was sewed up again he leaned back and wondered what kind of a day the folks at home were having. He delivered his chicken to his wife and she told him it was one of "those old mammy chickens," and it would take three days to cook it.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic.
Not a Cathartic.
Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.
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Children Cry For

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

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In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

READER ALLOWED ONE GUESS

Did This Pleasant Little Conversation
Take Place During or After the
Honeymoon?

He threw down his paper.

"I wonder if the colonel really means to try it again?"

"If you'd been listening you wouldn't ask me."

"If you had said anything worth hearing I'd been glad to listen."

"How do you know you would?"

"Try it."

He glared at her and wisely says nothing. She picks up the paper.

"Dear me," she says, "I wish they'd settle it."

"Settle what?"

"The length of next fall's skirts."

He snorts.

"Is that all you can find in the paper?"

"I guess it's a good deal more important than the stuff you find."

"Do you mean to compare a paltry skirt to the stupendous living issues of the hour?"

"Oh, go jump into the River of Doubt!"

"What do you know about the River of Doubt?"

"As much as anybody knows. Bah!"

"Bah yourself!"

Whereupon he rises angrily and goes out on the porch and calms himself with a pipe.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Religious Scruples.

A soldier is allowed to "change his religion," as it is termed, if he can convince his commanding officer that he has good reasons. On one occasion a man intimated his desire.

"Now," said the colonel, "what are your reasons? Have you conscientious convictions in regard to the matter?"

The man intimated that he had.

"And," continued the colonel, "to what denomination do you wish to be transferred?"

Said the ease-seeking Tommy: "I disremember the name, sir, but it's them as parades for church half an hour later than the others."

On Principle.

Stude—Don't you ever sweep under the carpet?

Janitor—Yes, sub; I always sweep everything under the carpet.—Yale Record.

Much of woman's vanity is due to man's flattery.

NEW IDEA

Helped Wisconsin Couple.

It doesn't pay to stick too closely to old notions of things. New ideas often lead to better health, success and happiness.

A Wis. couple examined an idea new to them and stepped up several rounds on the health ladder. The husband writes:

"Several years ago we suffered from coffee drinking, were sleepless, nervous, sallow, weak and irritable. My wife and I both loved coffee and thought it was a bracer." (Delusion.)

"Finally, after years of suffering, we read of Postum and the harmfulness of coffee, and believing that to grow we should give some attention to new ideas, we decided to try Postum."

"When we made it right we liked it and were free of ills caused by coffee. Our friends noticed the change—fresher skin, sturdier nerves, better temper, etc."

"These changes were not sudden, but increased as we continued to drink and enjoy Postum, and we lost the desire for coffee."

"Many of our friends did not like Postum at first, because they did not make it right. But when they made Postum according to directions on pkg., they liked it better than coffee and were benefited by the change."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—Is a soluble powder. Made in the cup with hot water—no boiling. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.

Avoiding the Commonplace.

It was a gray winter afternoon; in fact, the street lamps were being lighted—the time known as entre chien et loup, when colors are undistinguishable. The hurried customer rushed into the ready-made clothing establishment and explained to the obliging proprietor that he wished to hire a black suit to wear at a funeral on the morrow. The next morning the mourner brought back the suit with maledictions on his lips. "I hired this suit for a black one last night," he cried, "and when I got it into the daylight, blessed if it wasn't a blue one! And I told you I wanted it for a funeral, too!" "Well, sir," said the philosophic and Semitic proprietor, "don't you know that there's nothing so ordinary at a funeral as a black?"

Then He Told Her.

Pat, who was in lodgings, was greatly annoyed by the landlady's helping herself to his provisions. She began by taking a piece of his butter, and when Pat came home she said:

"Pat, I am taking a little of your butter, but I'm not like other landladies—I'm telling you."

Next day it was an egg, and so on. Every day there was something taken and put off with the same remark:

"I'm not like other landladies—I'm telling you."

Of course there was never any reduction in Pat's bill. One Saturday his bill came to a larger amount than usual. Pat looked at it, bundled up a few things in his handkerchief, walked to the door and said:

"Landlady, I'm sleeping. I'm not like other lodgers—I'm telling you!"—London Tit-Bits.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Try Murnie Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Irritated Eyelids. Also Sunburning, Itchy Eyes. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Murnie Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Gallant Mayor.

From a small provincial town in the north of Italy comes an amusing little story. Queen Helena was visiting the town, to attend the unveiling of a statue of Victor Emanuel.

After the mayor of the town had made an elaborate speech of welcome, he handed the queen a glass of champagne, and asked to be allowed to drink her health. As their glasses clinked, a drop of champagne fell upon the queen's gown. She opened her pocketbook to take out her handkerchief, but the gallant mayor was not to be caught on any point of etiquette.

"Your majesty," he exclaimed, grandly, "there is no need of that! Everything is already paid for."—Youth's Companion.

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

Maybe It Happened.

A shabby-looking man and a thin little shaver of a boy were standing with their backs against a wall along the public way. The man had a shade over his eyes and a card hung in front of him, bearing the legend, "Blind and Deaf."

The boy had a smile on his face as he listened to the street organ over the way playing "Everybody's Doing It," and then started involuntarily to whistle the chorus.

The man turned savagely to him and hissed:

"Shut that warble off and slide that grin off your face, yer little monkey! Dyer want people ter think we're happy?"

Those Artists!

They were walking through the galleries with a growing air of disapproval. Before a painting of a woodland dell, with nymphs and fauns dancing, dressed informally as nymphs and fauns should be, the middle-aged unsophisticated couple paused. He peered through his glasses at the title—while she stood back, her disapproval increasing.

"It says 'Barbizon School,' Mary," he announced.

"I guess it's one of them places for teachin' artists," she remarked. "I've heard they ain't strictly moral."

His Address.

Bacor—Is he a man of pleasant address?

Egbert—Why, sure! He lives somewhere on Easy street.

When a business is run down may be time to wind it up.

New Use for Germs.

An army officer may have to quit the service because he carried deadly germs, to which he is himself immune. It might be a good idea to keep him and let him be captured by the enemy the next time he have a war.

Convinced.

"Are you sure that man is thinking about resigning?"

"Absolutely sure. He couldn't refuse to resign so often if he weren't thinking about it."

An Ounce of Prevention

Most people who enjoy a frequent drink of beer or liquor fail to realize it's weakening effect on the kidneys.

Kidney weakness sets up backache, headache, rheumatic pain, nervousness, and disorders of the urine and infrequently leads to dropsy, gravel, and Bright's disease.

In the early stages kidney weakness can be corrected. Doan's Kidney Pills tone and strengthen weak kidneys and are used with success all over the civilized world. There's no other kidney remedy so well recommended.

A Kentucky Case

J. C. Weatherholt, grocer, Cloverport, Ky., says: "I was so bad with kidney trouble, I didn't think I would live long. The pains in my back were terrible and my heart action was weak. I had terrible dizzy spells and my knees felt like they were going to give out. I was a real skeleton. After doctor's failed, I took Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me. I am well and strong today."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood

You Can't Cut Out

A BOG SPAIN, PUP or THOROUGHPIN

ABSORBINE

will clean them off permanently, and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Book 4 K free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Varicose Veins, Ruptured Muscles or Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, Colic, Weak, Crippled, Always pain quickly. Price \$1.00 and \$2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Most clean, safe, and natural, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made

THE PUBLIC LEDGER

DAILY—EXCEPT SUNDAY, FOURTH OF JULY, THANKSGIVING AND CHRISTMAS.

A. F. CURRAN, Editor and Publisher.

Local and Long Distance Telephone No. 40. OFFICE—PUBLIC LEDGER BUILDING, MAYSVILLE, KY.

Entered at the Maysville, Ky., Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—BY MAIL.

One Year, \$2.00
Six Months, \$1.25
Three Months, \$0.75

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Per Month, 35 Cents
Payable to Collector at end of Month.

ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS CASH IN ADVANCE.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For United States Senator Long Term

AUGUSTUS E. WILLSON

For United States Senator Short Term

WM. MARSHALL BULLITT

For Congress

H. GLENN IRELAND

DEMOCRATS RESPONSIBLE FOR

DRIVING OUR SHIPS FROM THE SEA.

Every National Republican Convention in recent years has contained a plank advocating the restoration of the Stars and Stripes to the high seas and at least three measures designed to carry this promise into practical effect have been placed before Congress. Despite hypocritical declarations along the same line, Democrats in the National Legislature deliberately have blocked such legislation.

Now, when the opportunity is presented and American manufacturers and agricultural products urgently needed in foreign countries can not be moved because there are no ships to carry them, the Bourbon leaders of the House and Senate, stripped of their foolish hides by the inexorable logic of the situation, madly are rushing about seeking to do what to be effective should have been done naturally and wisely ten years ago.

In matters of this sort it frequently is difficult to place the blame for national calamity. This time, however, the culprit is caught with the goods. A snarl from a foreign merchant and the 5 per cent drawback in the tariff for goods shipped in American bottoms goes a glimmering. Another yawp and the exemption of American ships at the Panama Canal is revoked.

Under such condition is there any reason to hope that a Democratic administration will do the wise or the right thing to help the American merchant marine? Certainly it is too late now to take advantage of the opportunity which knocks at our door.—Commercial Tribune.

AWFUL! DREADFUL! TERRIBLE!

From the latest bulletin issued by the Bull Moose boss, we gain this highly important information:

"I hold that on the one hand the Democratic National Administration in Washington, with its control of the Presidency and both Houses of Congress, has shown its complete incapacity to safeguard the honor and the interest of the American nation.

"I hold no less that the Republican national organization, dominated as it is by men of the stamp of Messrs. Barnes, Penrose and company, is utterly incapable of affording the slightest permanent relief."

Ain't it awful, Mabel? Among 100,000,000 people there is only one man capable of safeguarding "the honor and the interest of the American nation," and he is out of a job. No wonder the melancholy darkness gently weeps in rainy tears every few minutes, despite the weather predictions. —New York World.

SOME AIDS TO WAR STUDY.

A few things that may help you to remember the war names over in the war zone. For instance there is "something rotten in Denmark." Hamburg suggests a chawed-meat sandwich. Brussels is where carpets grow, and Paris green comes from Paris, we suppose. Rome is the place they make hawl, while Cologne scents the atmosphere and neutralizes the odor or sardines from Sardina. —Dover News.

It is more than terrible to think of the horrors of the present war in Europe, but it will be some satisfaction to know that the royal bullheads and the kid gloved diplomats who are responsible for it will answer well and pay the penalty demanded by Fate for wholesale murder.

THE AFTER EVILS OF A GREAT WAR.

The real financial strain of a great war comes after it is over. It is like a man's paying his doctor's bill after having had his leg amputated.

Japan is still a semi-bankrupt state as a sequel to its war with Russia. England's billion-dollar conquest of the Boers is distinctly felt in London's financial realm.

But since this European war doesn't touch the United States, this country will not lose so much money by it. Our stocks are sold back to us now, when we are not much pleased to buy them, but still we have the stocks even if Europe does get our gold.

We are in the position of a man who is compelled to pay off a mortgage a little before he is ready. There is some joy, however, in burning the mortgage.—Girard, in the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

WHAT RURAL SCHOOLS

WILL SOMETIME BE.

According to the current issue of Farm and Fireside, E. P. Claxton, United States commissioner of education, has aligned himself with those who have a vision of what rural schools must sometime be. Following is Mr. Claxton's idea:

"Every rural school will one day have attached to it a farm of twenty or thirty acres provided with a house for the teacher and the teacher's family. This farm will be a kind of model farm if properly operated by the teacher, and a center of the agricultural and social life of the district." And, he might add, when that time comes the examination of the teacher for his certificate may safely be confined to his ability to manage this farm and to make it produce.

IN BASHFUL KENTUCKY.

Over at Paris recently the Chief of Police went a woman in a "stay in the shade dress" to put on more clothes. She was traversing the platform of the station, a stranger. She replied that she didn't have any more with her, whereupon the Chief went home and got one of his wife's petticoats, and, taking it to the offender, demanded that she put it on. He was obeyed, and the woman went on her way. The City Council allowed him \$2.50 payment for the skirt.—Winchester Democrat.

IS THE MODERN WHIRL TOO MUCH?

At Aurora, Ill., a "lovenaking club," the purpose of which is to perpetuate the old-fashioned way of making love, has been organized by a number of young women.

Anyhow the "Ultimatum" season is over in Europe.



THE DAILY NOVELETTE.

Smoked Potatoes.

Of all the ways and means
Men have to get a smoke
This takes the cake for safety;
Try it when you are broke.

The family clock chimed contentedly on the mantel. The jigsaw terrier slept on the hearth rug.

"Erasmus," she said (she was looking over the grocer's bill), "Erasmus, we shall have to go easier on potatoes. With the high cost of living the way it is and all, we can't afford it. Here he's got us down for forty-six bushels this month. It's scandalous. It's ridiculous. It's absurd!"

"But, my dear," objected her husband timidly, "potatoes are the staff of life."

"No, that's bread!" she snapped. "And, what's more, I'm going to speak to the grocer about this bill. Forty-six bushels of potatoes! It's hagsamorous!"

"But think of all the different ways we've had potatoes this month," said he. "We've had them boiled and baked and fried and boiled and scalloped and boiled and mashed and boiled and boiled and—"

"I'm going to speak to the grocer, and I don't want another word from you about it!" she said fiercely.

II.

The next morning when Erasmus stopped in at the grocery for his cigars the grocer whispered, "Shall I charge it up to potatoes as usual, sir?"

"No," he whispered back, "better make 'em sugar for a while."—Louisville Times.

DO IT NOW

Maysville People Should Not Wait Until It Is Too Late.

The appalling death-rate from kidney disease is due largely to the fact that the little kidney troubles are usually neglected until they become serious. The slight symptoms often give place to chronic disorders and the sufferer may slip gradually into some serious form of kidney complaint.

If you suffer from backache, headaches, dizzy spells; if the kidney secretions are irregular of passage and unnatural in appearance, do not delay. Help the kidneys at once.

Doan's Kidney Pills are especially for kidney disorders—they act where others fail. Over one hundred thousand people have recommended them. Here's a case at home:

Mrs. S. Neal, 497 W. Second St., Maysville, Ky., says: "One of my family had a great deal of trouble from his back and kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills made him better and he always praises them."

Mrs. Neal is only one of many Maysville people who have gratefully endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills. If your back aches—if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mrs. Neal recommends—the remedy backed by home testimony, 50c all stores. Foster-McLburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. "When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name."

LUKE McLUKE SAYS

One of the best ways to waste your time is to tell other people not to waste theirs.

And many a girl wears a bird of Paradise on her hat when she is going out to raise Cain.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who could faint any old time she felt like it?

A man has a few grains of sense. But a woman will be fashionable even if the prevailing styles make her look like something the cat brought in.

The reason why Eugenies isn't making any headway is because each man believes it would be a fine thing for the Other Fellow but not for Himself.

Every time a woman sees a girl with a natural rosy complexion she goes to a drug store and changes her pink face powder for something a shade redder.

The old-fashioned girl who used to recite "Lips That Touch Lieker Shall Never Touch Mine" at the Band of Hope usually grew up and married the Town Rummy.

The reason why women all try to talk at once is because each is afraid that the other will beat her to telling something Perfectly Awful that she heard about a neighbor.

Fashion is queer stuff. Go up into the attic, girls, and dig out one of the funny looking old basques that your mothers wore back in the early '80's. Put it on and you will be right in style and the other girls will be crazy with Envy.

The old-fashioned woman who used to get a box of Rising Sun stove polish and devote an hour to shining up the kitchen stove, now has a daughter who wants to cuss if she has to walk from the kitchen to the dining room to get a match to light the gas range.

CLARK COUNTY WANTS PART OF FAYETTE.

Winchester, Ky.—The Fiscal Court appointed a committee to investigate Clark County's claims to nine square miles of the richest land in Kentucky now included in Fayette County. Information purporting to show that a mistake was made when a survey of Clark County was run was laid before Court by Colonel T. G. Stuart. Clark County was formerly a part of Fayette.

EGGS FOR EUROPE.

New York, August 13.—In the refrigerators of the American liner New York, when she sails for London tomorrow, will be 36,000 dozen eggs, the first American eggs for English markets since the beginning of the European war. These eggs cost here 25 cents a dozen. They were ordered by cable from London and there were calls for more, but the steamer could not accommodate them.

SUES FOR \$25,000 DAMAGES.

Mt. Sterling, Ky.—Judge Robert H. Winn, as attorney for French McCarty, father of Ray McCarty, who was killed a few weeks ago when the C. & O. train struck the ice wagon on which McCarty was employed, has filed suit in the Circuit Court here against the Kentucky Utilities Company, the C. & O. Railroad and O. N. Garr, engineer, for \$25,000 damages.

PANAMA CANAL OPENS TODAY.

Preparations for the official opening of the Panama Canal today, Saturday, are being hastened. Orders already have been issued for all craft to remain outside the channel in order not to impede the steamer Ancon, which will be the first vessel to make the trip. The steamer Panama made the third and last test trip, through the canal Tuesday.

WOMAN JAILED FOR SENDING OBSCENE LETTERS.

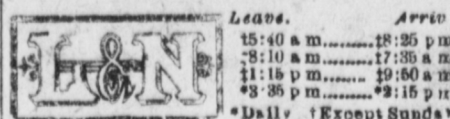
Georgetown, Ky.—Elizabeth F. Ruth, of Nicholasville, has been lodged in the Scott county jail by Deputy United States Marshal Oscar Vest. She is charged with mailing to Miss Lula Riley, of Nicholasville, an obscene letter. Her trial will be held in Frankfort in September.

Dr. TAULBEE SURGEON

Special Attention Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Suite 14

First National Bank Building.



Chesapeake & Ohio Railway.

Schedule effective Nov. 30, 1913 Subject to change without notice.

Trains Leave Maysville, Ky.

Westward—
6:20 a. m., 8:47 a. m.,
3:13 p. m., daily.
8:30 a. m., 8:16 a. m.,
week-days local.
5:00 p. m., daily, local.

Eastward—
1:40 p. m., 8:18 p. m.,
10:17 p. m., daily.
9:20 a. m., 5:30 p. m.,
week-days.
8 p. m., week-days.

W. W. WIKOFF, Agent.

Dr. P. G. SMOOT

General Practitioner

Second Floor Masonic Temple,
Third and Market Streets,
Maysville, Ky.

Special Attention to Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat.

Residence, 124 E. Third St. Telephone
office 51, residence 3. Office hours, 10 to 12
a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays
by appointment only.

EDWIN MATTHEWS DENTIST.

Suite 4, First National Bank Building,
Maysville, Ky.

Local and Long Distance Office No. 555.
Distance Phones Residence No. 137.

G. M. WILLIAMS, DENTIST.

First National Bank Building.
Phones Residence 275-W
Office 355

JOHN W. PORTER, FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

17 East Second St., MAYSVILLE, KY.

The Marinello Shop

THINGS WE DO

Instantaneous Face Bleaching
Pimple and Blackhead Treatment
Wrinkle Treatment
Warts and Moles Removed
Electrolysis
Scalp Treatment
Hot Oil Treatment
Machinist Treatment
Shampooing
Manicuring
Hair Dressing
Special Attention Given to Baldness
Hair Carefully Matched in Color and
Texture, or Made Up From
Your Combing.
CHIROPODY

Dr. Nora K. Brown,

MARINELLO SHOP
Fifth Floor, First National Bank Bldg.

CUT PRICE SALE NO. 6

AT THE NEW YORK STORE, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15th

Special No. 1—Good quality Calicoes 1c yard.
Special No. 2—Apron Gingham 5c yard.
Special No. 3—Ladies' Muslin Underwear, 50c quality, 25c.
Special No. 4—Ladies' \$1.50 Dress Skirts, several styles, 85c.
Special No. 5—Ladies' Ratine and Pique Skirts with Tunic 95c.
Special No. 6—Ladies' \$2.50 and \$3 Hats, Summer styles, to close, at 80c.
Special No. 7—Ladies' \$3 and \$4 Auto Coats \$1.75.
Special No. 8—Another lot of Ladies' \$1.25 Muslin Underskirts 40c and 60c.
Special No. 9—Children's White Dresses 25c and 50c worth twice as much.
Special No. 10—Heavy Brown Cotton, yard wide, 5c yard.
Special No. 11—36" Table Linen in white and colors, 25c yard.
Special No. 12—Ladies' and Children's Fast Black Hose 8c pair.
Special No. 13—Ladies' Silk Hose in all colors and sizes, 25c.
Special No. 14—Ladies' \$1 and \$1.25 Sample Waists 50c.
Special No. 15—New Fall Hats at Summer prices.

NEW YORK STORE S. STRAUSS, Proprietor

PHONE 571

We Save You Money; We Want Your Trade

We sell goods at lowest prices consistent with quality.

We carry a full line of furniture and bedding.

McILVAIN, HUMPHREYS & KNOX,

Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

Furniture Dealers.

207 Sutton Street. Phone 250. Maysville, Ky.

APPEAL

Desiring to close up the present business as soon as possible, we must insist that all those indebted to the firm to call and settle. Any one having account against us will present same for settlement.

RAINS BROS. PHONE 191

Farm For Sale

We have for sale a farm of 127 acres in Charleston bottom, with good house of five rooms, tenant house, tobacco barn, good stable, corn crib stripping room, well watered and well fenced, good young orchard. About thirty acres of this farm is bottom land and the rest is rolling, but not steep. Fully one hundred acres of this farm is in grass. Here is a chance for you to buy a farm that is ready to make money on. Drop in and see us and we will tell you all about the many advantages this farm has as a money maker.

Price—\$80.00 per acre on easy terms.

Thos L. Ewan & Co

REAL ESTATE AND LOAN AGENTS
FARMERS and TRADERS' BANK, MAYSVILLE, KY.

Graduation

— AND —

Wedding Presents!

Our stock consists of the most elaborate assortment of exquisite articles. Your inspection is solicited. : : : :

CHAS. W. TRAXEL & CO

PHONE 395.

Cash-Raising and Clearance Sale

We have marked down all remaining summer footwear at prices that will insure quick selling.

THIS WEEK

will be a banner week owing to the special bargains we are now offering.

Now is the right time to get in your share of these wonderful values.

We have plenty of bargains for everybody.

DAN COHEN INC

It's Not Bleached

The honest product of the golden wheat is creamy white, not dead white.

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

is the purest, most nourishing, strength-giving food in the world.

BUY A SACK FROM YOUR GROCER

Eventually

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

Why Not Now?

M. C. RUSSELL CO., Distributors.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure takes internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars to anyone who can fail to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

COUGHLIN & CO.

Livery, Feed and Sales Stable

Undertakers, Automobiles for Hire.

Phone 51.

MAX MIDDLEMAN TRANSFER CO.

Transfer and General Hauling. We make a specialty of large contracts. Office and barn 130 East Second street. Phones 145 and 228.



Heavy Touch!

The "first touch of autumn"—it makes your purse flat, It's the touch of your wife for a new autumn hat.

It is the things that are said behind your back that prevent conversation from becoming monotonous.

United States Court at St. Paul declared International Harvester Company a trust.

Sugar continues to advance—\$7 is the latest price.

STARTING AUGUST 1st

we again renew our gift proposition. With every \$1 cash purchase we give tickets on
 Handsome Diamond Ring—First Prize.
 Ladies' Gold Watch—Second Prize.
 Silver Tea Set—Third Prize.
 Handsome 8-Day Clock—Fourth Prize.
 Set of Silver Knives and Forks—Fifth Prize.

P. J. MURPHY, THE JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

ROOFING AND WIRE FENCE

WE HAVE PRICES AND QUALITY

J. C. EVERETT & CO.

Lovel's Specials

Big supply of

MASON FRUIT JARS,

STAR TIN CANS

JELLY GLASSE,

FRUITS OF ALL KINDS.

CANTELOPES and WATERMELONS received daily.

Picnic supplies of all kinds continually in stock

A full and complete supply of Vegetables of all kinds received daily.

The best goods. The lowest prices. I want all to call and be convinced.

The only full and complete stock in our city.

R. B. LOVEL,

THE LEADING GROCER,
Wholesale and Retail

PHONE 83

FARMERS

The Chautauqua at the Germantown Fair Is Going To Be a Big Thing For You

The Germantown Fair is the next important event for this county. This will be the sixtieth year of the fair and it will be the best of all in point of interest to farmers.

In addition to the regular attractions, there will be a farmer's Chautauqua conducted each day by A. M. Casey, Farm Demonstrator of Mason County, assisted by Dr. Hopkins, soil specialist, President of Illinois State College; Dr. Matheiser, State Superintendent of Farm Demonstration of Kentucky on Farm Cooperation; Prof. Carmody, of Kentucky State College, H. B. Hendricks, Alfalfa Specialist, M. O. Hughes, of Bowling Green, on Cattle Feeding; Dr. Graham, specialist on hogs, and cholera treatment; Miss Sweeney, of Kentucky College, on Home Economics; Dr. Cherry, President of Normal School of Bowling Green, on Education.

It will pay the farmer of this section to go and hear these speakers, who are experts in their line.

Two short lectures will be delivered each afternoon during the fair.

"TRAIN ROBBER"

Candidate Defeated in Oklahoma—Four-Plusher Will Go to Europe, He Says.

A dispatch from Oklahoma City, Okla., has this to say of Al Jennings, who formerly lived in Dover:

"It will require the official vote to determine whether Robert L. Williams, of Durant, or J. B. A. Robertson, of Chandler, has received the Democratic nomination for Governor of Oklahoma. Al Jennings, former train robber, on the face of the present returns, is third, with Chas. West, P. E. Herring and Robert Dunlop close.

"Jennings announced last night that he has accepted a position as war correspondent with a New York newspaper, assigned to the French army. Mrs. Jennings will endeavor to become a nurse under the Red Cross in the same army."

A host of bargains in the Silk Section. \$1.00 silks 50c. Pretty 50c materials 25c. Hunt's.

CORRESPONDENCE

MUSES MILLS.

The long drouth has been broken. Squire J. H. Muse is able to be out again.

J. S. Mase and wife autoed to Flemingsburg last Sunday.

Jesse Hall of Pine Springs was here last Tuesday on business.

Flem Brammer of this place is running a stand at the Campmeeting below here.

Jas. Jesse, who recently sold his farm near Beechburg has located at Plummer's Landing.

A large crowd from this place attended the big Junior rally at Waltz in Rowan county, last Saturday.

John R. Brammer is still alive but continues to grow weaker all the time with cancer of his face.

Rev. William Braumner and J. N. Humphrey have returned home to Sabina, Kansas, after a three weeks' visit to relatives here.

Hon. Elmore Darragh, County Attorney of Nicholas county, with his wife and three small sons are visiting R. B. Hull and family at Ryan, near here.

Rev. Mr. Miller, an able divine, and wife of Ashland are holding a very successful campmeeting at Haden Shu-

mates' home about one mile below this place.

The services have been going on the past week and will continue for the next two weeks. Here's hoping that much good may be done ere the close of the meeting.

ITEMS FROM THE DOVER NEWS.

Mrs. Lizzie Anderson has been the guest of Maysville relatives since Monday.

Miss Mamie Eitel, of the county, was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Hutchings Thursday night.

Mrs. Ella Hamilton, of Richmond, Ky., arrived Monday for a visit to her mother, Mrs. Matilda Lang, and her near friend, Mrs. Jennie Nelson.

Murat Stairs arrived in Dover Thursday from Burris, Canada, where he has been since the 23rd of July, 1912, a little over two years. He likes the wild country of Western Canada, and will return there later, after a visit with his people in the "States."

J. Ogden Armour, in a statement denied that the packers are responsible for the increased price of meat, but said it was due to the shortage of livestock sent in for slaughter.

Handsome Seamless Velvet Rugs only \$15. Room size. Splendid pattern assortment. Hunt's.

Be Square With Yourself

Get all the clothes value possible. Hart, Schaffner & Marx and Ederheimer, Stein clothes always yield the greatest profit in worth and satisfaction. Any man who has worn them will tell you that. Bright new spring and summer goods. Amazing values at 25% off.

\$25.00 values.....\$18.75
 \$22.50 values.....\$16.50
 \$20.00 values.....\$15.00

J. WESLEY LEE,

THE GOOD CLOTHES MAN, Second and Market Streets.

While Sugar, Lard, Meat, Flour and all imported groceries are advancing fast, yet comes the news from California that they will sell

CANNED PEACHES AND DRIED PEACHES CHEAPER

than in past years.

M. C. RUSSELL CO.

Ammunition consigned to Gen. Villa \$6.50 Lingerie Dresses \$4.50. The has been held up at Tampico under \$7.50 Dresses \$5.50. White and colors. orders of Gen. Carranza. The breach A few \$10 Linen Suits \$6.50. New between the two men has grown wider. smart models. Hunt's.



The Silent Breeze-Maker

The Emerson special model "Residence Type" oscillating fan can be a daily factor in the comfort of your home. No other gives the same results. The finest fan for living room, dining room or bedroom.

Brings quiet relief from heat—just the rush of cooling breeze.

Easiest to adjust. Costs little to run. Guaranteed five years by the factory. Why not have one?

FOR SALE BY THE ELECTRIC SHOP

FILMS DEVELOPED FREE

Until the first of September we will develop free any film bought from us, charging you only for the prints.

VULCAN FILMS

for all Cameras and Kodaks. Same Price. Better quality.

JOHN C. PECOR

22 West Second Street

EXTRA

EXTRA

LATEST WAR NEWS!

Great Slaughter. Biggest Sensation of the Year.

READ==READ==READ

The Square Deal Man, being tired of all this "hard-time" talk, determines to begin war on prices and promises great slaughter. Times are not hard in Mason county. Crops might be a little short, owing to dry weather, but the quality and increased prices will more than make up for the shortage, and we are going to have just as much money to spend this year as we have had in previous years. Accordingly, there is no need of having to carry over a house full of goods when you need them and have the money with which to pay for them. Therefore, in order to stimulate trade we are going to offer you the

Biggest Prizes Ever Given Away In Maysville

Beginning Today With Every \$1 Cash Purchase You Will Receive a Ticket Entitling You to a Chance on

A 5-PASSENGER TOURING CAR

Fully Equipped With Electric Starter, Electric Lights, Three Speeds, Electric Generator, Etc., to be Given Away Some Time During 1915. Further, to Stimulate Trade Still More, You Will Also Be Entitled to a Chance on

A ROADSTER

a neat, up-to-date, Two-Passenger Runabout Automobile, which will also be given away some time during the year 1915.

Again, to further induce you to buy now, we are going to reduce everything in our store, realizing that it will be better to sell the stock now for cash than to have to carry it over for another season. Accordingly, about 200 buggies, all kinds, makes and colors, a lot of Gasoline Engines, shelves full of Granite Ware, Aluminum Ware, Hardware, etc., all kinds of Garden and Stable Tools, Sewing Machines, Washing Machines, Harness, Hammocks, Porch Swings, etc., in fact, our entire stock of merchandise will be priced to make them move.

MIKE BROWN, the Square Deal Man

SUMMER REDUCTIONS

ON ALL FANCY WORSTED AND CASSIMERE SUITS.

All \$25.00 Suits Now \$18.75
All \$22.50 Suits Now \$16.50
All \$20.00 Suits Now \$15.00
All \$18.00 Suits Now \$12.50
All \$15.00 Suits Now \$10.50
All \$12.50 Suits Now \$ 8.75

Geo. H. Frank & Co.
Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT OF THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN S. S. PICNIC.

Yesterday afternoon the Primary Department of the First Presbyterian Sunday School under the supervision of Mrs. Dr. John Barbour picnicked at Beechwood Park. The little men and women had a delightful outing.

PURCHASED FINE HOME.

Mr. Charles T. Calvert has purchased the handsome dwelling of Mr. Diener in West Second street, formerly the Rains property, at a price said to be over \$4,000. Mr. Calvert and family will soon move into their new home.

ANOTHER AGED GERMANTOWN CITIZEN DEAD.

James Dimmitt, aged 82 years, one of the oldest and respected citizens of Germantown passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. A. Browning on Saturday, August 8, suddenly.

Don't you wish you had a photograph of your great, great grandfather? Of course you can't have, because there wasn't any photography in those days. But your great, great grandchildren can have photographs of you. And you owe something to posterity.

Brosee

The Photographer in Your Town.

Lawn and flaxon 75c and \$1.00
39c. Voile and flaxon \$1.25, \$1.50
Blouses 50c. Hunt's.

Uncle Jimmy Austin, who has been sick for some time is able to be out again.

IN MEMORIAM.

Little Thelma, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hayes, passed away at their home on East Third street last Sunday and was buried on Monday afternoon. A precious one from us has gone, A voice we loved is still; A place is vacant in our home This world can never fill.

LILLIAN.

PASTIME TODAY

"LUCILLE LOVE"

The Girl of Mystery Series No. 10.

Four Big Reels of Pictures For 5c

Tuesday "The Kangaroo", in 5 Parts.

MISS WARD WILL SING SATURDAY

Vegetables

are now coming in—more plentiful and less in price. Let us have your order today and we will give you both the difference in price and quality.

J. C. CABLISH & BRO.
Quality Grocers.

Phone 230.

Saturday at Hoeflich's

Last Call on Wash Goods

Crepes, Voiles, etc., all are put into three lots at 10, 15 and 19 cents a yard—worth 15 to 39 cents.

RIBBONS! RIBBONS! RIBBONS! Dame Fashion says Ribbons for Girdles, Sashes, Etc., on all dresses. The largest stock in the city. Very attractively priced. Specials at 10, 15, 19 and 25 cents. Unequaled bargains.

VERY SPECIAL BARGAIN.

Children's fancy top socks 10 cents a pair—worth 15c to 19c.

All the new Collars, Tango Cords, Girdles, Tango Hair Pins, etc., etc.

It will pay you to come here Saturday.

ROBERT L. HOEFlich

211 and 213 MARKET STREET.

GEM TODAY!

PERFORMANCES START DAILY AT 1 P. M.

SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE "OLD RELIABLE GERMANTOWN FAIR"

GAVE IT'S FIRST EXHIBITION IN 1854.

The Greatest "Home Fair" in the Ohio Valley.

AUGUST 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th.

SPECIAL FEATURE—Farmers' Chautauqua Every Day.

Music by Storm's Band of Lexington, Ky.

Color Scheme—First Premium, Blue; Second, Red; Third, Yellow; Fourth, White.

Send to Secretary Dan Lloyd, Germantown, Ky., for Program.

"MEET ME AT THE GERMANTOWN FAIR."

CARRANZA THE BIG IKE IN MEXICO.

Mexico City, August 13.—Preparation for the reception of the triumphant Constitutional army in the capital are under way. A committee, consisting of Senators and Deputies of the old Madero Congress, has been appointed to meet General Carranza as he enters the city.

TWO CARS JUMPED THE TRACK

A slight wreck on the C. & O. rail road at the ball park this morning delayed west-bound freight traffic but did not interfere with passenger traffic. Mrs. S. J. Moody and Mrs. M. J. Herbert of the county are the guests of their son and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. R. P. Moody at the Hill House.

TO BRING HOME THE STRANDED

Washington, August 13.—Five army transport and the big Panama steamer Christobal, will be sent abroad to bring home the stranded Americans in the war zones. These vessels which will sail as soon as they be made ready, will accommodate 8,000 persons.

M. R. Hirschfeld and family, of Maysville, passed through here Saturday for an outing at Park Lake. ** Wm. P. Harbeson came up from Maysville Sunday afternoon to visit relatives here and at Park Lake. ** Hugh Fleming was a visitor to Maysville and Aberdeen Wednesday. ** Miss Julia Jenkins went to Maysville Wednesday afternoon to visit friends.—Flemingsburg Times Democrat.

PERSONALS FROM THE RIPLEY BEE.

The wedding of Mr. J. M. Tweed, of Cleveland, Ohio, and Miss Lucille Smith of Maysville, Ky., is announced to take place at the home of the bride on Thursday, August 27th. Their many Ripley friends extend congratulations.

Mr. W. B. Mathews of Maysville, is a guest of his daughter, Mrs. J. C. Newcomb.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Mackey of Maysville, were guests of Clifford C. Crosby and wife, Friday of the Fair.

Mrs. Geo. Diener of Maysville, was a guest at the home of Fred Noll Fair week.

Mr. J. I. Salisbury of Maysville, was the guest of his niece, Mrs. J. C. Newcomb, Thursday of the Fair.

Mrs. John Wells and Mrs. Blair Tolle, of Maysville, were guests of Joseph De Fosse and wife, Wednesday.

BIG MAN DEAD.

Mr. Joshua Saunders, a former resident of Fleming county, died at his home in Paris last Wednesday. He was an unusually large man, weighing 315 pounds, and it was necessary for the undertaker in charge to secure a special casket to hold the remains. An ambulance was used to convey the body to the cemetery as the casket was too large to go in the hearse.

The many friends of Uncle "Billy" Hall, as he is familiarly and lovingly called will be glad to know that he has sufficiently recovered from his recent illness to be up again and going around.

BASEBALL RESULTS

GAMES TODAY.

Ohio State League
Lexington 3t Portsmouth.
Charleston at Chillicothe.
National League
Philadelphia at Brooklyn.
Boston at New York.
Cincinnati at Pittsburg.
St. Louis at Chicago.
American League
Chicago at St. Louis.
Detroit at Cleveland.
Washington at Philadelphia.
New York at Boston.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Ohio State League
Charleston, 7-6; Lexington, 6-9.
Portsmouth, 9; Chillicothe, 6.
National League
Philadelphia, 9; Brooklyn, 3.
Boston, 5; New York, 3.
St. Louis, 1-2; Pittsburg, 2-5.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Ohio State League				
	Won	Lost	P. C.	
Charleston	25	13	.658	
Portsmouth	19	18	.514	
Chillicothe	17	20	.459	
Lexington	17	21	.447	
National League				
	Won	Lost	P. C.	
New York	58	41	.586	
Boston	52	46	.531	
Chicago	54	49	.524	
St. Louis	55	52	.514	
Philadelphia	47	53	.470	
Cincinnati	47	54	.465	
Brooklyn	45	53	.459	
Pittsburg	45	55	.450	
American League				
	Won	Lost	P. C.	
Philadelphia	68	34	.667	
Boston	58	46	.558	
Washington	55	48	.534	
Detroit	53	52	.505	
Chicago	53	54	.495	
St. Louis	49	53	.480	
New York	47	58	.448	
Cleveland	35	75	.318	

Latest News

Prices on most staples continue to advance.

C. W. Wright, Lexington carpenter, fell dead before his children.

There are said to be a total of 17, 000,000 fighting men on land and sea in the eight nations in the European war.

Every one will regret to hear of the serious illness of druggist John C. Fear, who remains in a critical condition.

Mr. Joe Richardson of Ripley spent yesterday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Richardson of Jersey Ridge.

The Rebekah Lodge at Germantown will give a fete Saturday night, August 15. Everybody invited.

Children's \$1.25 Tub Frocks 75c. Sizes 2 to 6 years. Hunt's.



PAIGE
MAYBE it is an old fashioned idea this notion of putting all the value possible into the car itself—and as little as possible into overhead expense—

But it has given the Paige a positively dominant position among cars of medium price—

Ample capital for operating purposes—no bonded indebtedness—no excessive capitalization—no heavy overhead of any kind to be paid for.

Just a full dollar of car value for every dollar of the selling price.

Is it any wonder that the Paige is going to be oversold again this year in spite of increased production?

The Paige-Detroit Motor Car Co., Detroit, Mich.

Central Garage Co.,
Maysville, Ky.

Model Chevrolet "30"—Electric lighting and starting—\$1275
Model Buick "25"—5-passenger—Electric lighting and starting—\$975



Breakdown Caused by Coffee

"I am satisfied" says a prominent physician, that coffee is responsible in a great degree for the premature breakdown of our active men and women.

"They suffer from caffeine poisoning.

"Of the truth of this, there is not the shadow of a doubt. Our common sense tells us that the daily swallowing of caffeine" (the alkaloid in tea and coffee). "powerfully affecting heart and brain—is followed by nervous depression, and finally by more or less disastrous results.

"I believe if people in general would use a harmless, nutritious drink like Postum as a beverage in place of tea and coffee, their physical and mental condition would be much improved."

Thousands, troubled with nervousness, biliousness, sleeplessness, headache and heart flutter, have done precisely what this physician advises—given up tea and coffee and adopted—

POSTUM

with happy results.

"There's a Reason"

Postum is a pure food-drink, made from wheat and a bit of molasses, containing the nutrition of the grain. No caffeine—no drugs—no harmful ingredient in Postum. A delicious, nourishing beverage.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum, must be boiled, 15c and 25c pkgs.
Instant Postum, a soluble form, made in the cup instantly, 30c and 50c tins.

Grocers everywhere sell both kinds and the cost per cup is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum